DAREDEVIL
&
ELEKTRA
ZDARSKY
DE LATORRE
CHECCHETTO
GARCIA
WILSON
THE RED FIST SAGA
PART TWO
MARVEL

DAREDEVIL & ELEKTRA

THE RED FIST SAGA

PART TWO

DAREDEVIL IS MARRIED.

CENTURIES AGO, A GROUP NAMED THE FIST WAS FORMED TO STAND IN OPPOSITION TO THE SADISTIC AND VIOLENT NINJA CLAN THE HAND. NOW, AFTER A GRUELING RITUAL AGAINST THE SOULS OF THE HAND'S VICTIMS, MATT MURDOCK AND ELEKTRA NATCHIOS HAVE EMERGED AS THE FIST'S KING AND QUEEN. AND THEIR FIRST ACT AS MONARCHS OF THE FIST? BREAKING INTO THE MYRMIDON PRISON TO RECRUIT AN ARMY OF VILLAINS, KILLERS AND ASSASSINS TO THEIR CAUSE.

BUT MATT AND ELEKTRA'S UNION COMES AT A PRECARIOUS TIME, AS THE HAND ALSO HAS A NEW LEADER: THE BLOODTHIRSTY AND RUTHLESS VIGILANTE FRANK CASTLE, A.K.A. THE PUNISHER.

DAREDEVIL & ELEKTRA

THE RED FIST SAGA PART TWO

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JAMES SANDERS. SPEED DEMON.
WHAT DO I WANT? I DON'T WANT TO STOP.
I CAN'T STOP.
BUCK CASHMAN. BULLET.
MY SON. ALIVE. CAN YOU DO THAT?
DIDN'T #$@% THINK SO.
DANIEL BRITO. FANCY DAN.
RESPECT.
WILBUR DAY. STILT-MAN.
I DON'T...
I DON'T KNOW. NO ONE'S EVER ASKED ME THAT BEFORE...
DIRK GARTHWAITE. THE WRECKER.
POWER.
DR. VINCENT STEGRON. STEGRON.
THE WORLD.
AGONY.
I JUST WANT QUIET.
OKAY. THAT'S A START.
YOUR SYMBIOTE. IT SPEAKS TO YOU?
WE CAN HELP WITH THAT. IF YOU WANT, THERE ARE--
YOU TALK TOO MUCH!
I SAID I WANT QUIET!
MAYBE I NEED...

KA-FOOM
HN!
...TO EAT YOUR TONGUE!
This is my grand experiment.
The law--the system of law that I've defended with my life--put these people away.
And yet I've also spent so many years outside that system as Daredevil.
NNN...AGONY. YOU KNOW THE RULES. NO VIOLENCE...
"NO VIOLENCE"?
Because, deep down, I think I know better than those laws.
I AM VIOLENCE!
DON'T.

And now I get to *prove* it.
YOU'RE *NOT* VIOLENCE.
YOU'VE *SUFFERED* VIOLENCE.
YOU'RE *REFLECTING* IT OUTWARD.
HRRRRR...
BUT NOW. HERE.
RRAHH!
...YOU'LL ONLY SUFFER FROM *CARE*.
SHUT UP!
YOU'LL ONLY SUFFER FROM *LOVE*.
HRRRRRR...

...THIS ISLAND IS TORTURE!
SO, LEONARD. HOW ARE YOUR SESSIONS GOING?
BESIDES THIS UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT?
SURPRISINGLY WELL, ACTUALLY. MOST OF THE RESCUED INMATES ARE OPEN TO TALKING.
I THINK THE FACT THAT I'M EIGHT FEET TALL AND FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS MAYBE COMPELS THEM.
ALSO...THIS ISLAND. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE THAT HELPS THEM SETTLE. IT'S THE AIR. IT'S--
IT'S PEACE. BEING OUT OF A CAGE, THE SUNLIGHT ON THEIR FACES, THE OCEAN WIND AGAINST THEIR SKIN...
HOW DOES ANYONE EVER THINK THAT BEING HELD IN A BOX IS A PATH TO GETTING BETTER?
NOBODY WANTS US TO GET "BETTER."
THEY JUST WANT US TO BE PUNISHED.
THEY WANT US OUT OF SIGHT. THEY WANT TO MAKE MONEY OFF OF US.
THIS #$@%'S JUST A GAME, DAREDEVIL.
YOU TRY TO CHANGE THE GAME?
THEY'RE GONNA COME AND SLAP YOU DOWN.

G8
FRANCE
2022
POUR
LA SANTÉ DU
MONDE
G8
BDEEP

JUST 'CAUSE YOU BUILT A FANCY PRISON DOESN'T MAKE IT NOT A PRISON.
YOU CAN CALL IT WHAT YOU LIKE, BUCK.
BULLET. YOU DON'T GET TO USE MY REAL NAME, "DAREDEVIL."
FAIR ENOUGH.
I HEARD YOU TALKING TO DOC SASQUATCH ABOUT LANCE. HOW YOU WANT HIM BACK, ALIVE.
YOU LISTENING IN ON MY THERAPY SESSIONS?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO. REALLY. BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW...
...YOU'RE LYING. LANCE IS ALIVE. BULLSEYE DIDN'T KILL HIM.*
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED WITH BULLSEYE DURING THE BATTLE FOR HELL'S KITCHEN IF HE DID.**
*SEE OLD MAN LOGAN #45! --ED
**SEE DAREDEVIL #19! --ED
...ALL RIGHT, RED. YOU GOT ME. I PUT MY BOY INTO HIDING.
THIS LIFE...IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR HIM.
SO WHY LIVE THAT LIFE?
WHY KEEP YOUR SON AWAY FROM YOU?
WOULD YOU MIND PREPPING SOME GARLIC? KNIVES ARE TO YOUR RIGHT.

PEEL IT, CRUSH IT UNDER THE FLAT OF THE KNIFE AND THEN CHOP.
IT'S THE ONLY LIFE I KNOW. IT'S ALL I'M GOOD AT.
I'M A MERCENARY, YOU'RE A COP.
IT'S WHAT WE ARE.
I'M NOT A COP.
AND THIS ISN'T A PRISON.
I KNOW YOU CAN'T SEE IT, BUT...I WANT TO HELP, BULLET.
EVERYONE WE RESCUED FROM THE RAFT HAS BEEN THROUGH THAT REVOLVING DOOR TOO MANY TIMES.
THIS HAS TO BE ABOUT MORE THAN PUNISHMENT.
GOD DIDN'T GIVE US ALL DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES JUST TO SEE SOME OF US FAIL.
HE WANTS US TO HELP EACH OTHER, NO MATTER HOW FAR DOWN A PATH SOMEONE MIGHT BE.

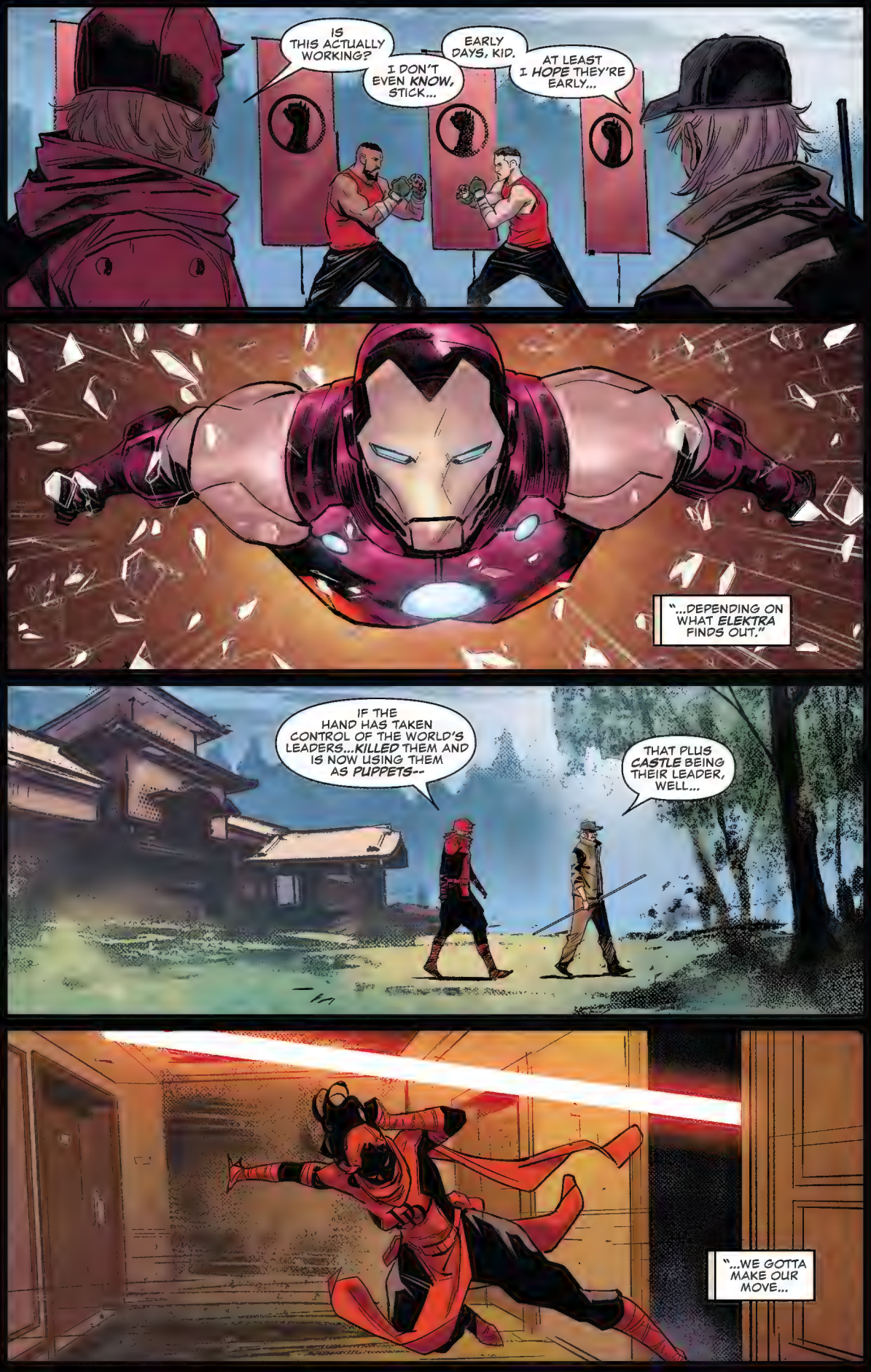
I AIN'T A CHARITY CASE.
I'M NOT SAYING YOU ARE.
EMPATHY ISN'T CHARITY.
WANTING TO LIFT UP PEOPLE WHO HAVE FALLEN SHOULD BE THE NORM.
WHEN THE PEOPLE HERE ARE HUNGRY AND THEY DON'T HAVE THE MEANS TO COOK...
...WE SHOULD FEED THEM.
LEONARD SAMSON IS GOING TO HELP YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU REALLY WANT AND WHY YOU WANT IT.
TO BREAK THE UNHEALTHY CYCLES AND CREATE NEW PATHS.
WE HAVE BOOKS, MEDICINE. WE HAVE TEACHERS. WE HAVE WAYS TO PREPARE YOU FOR A LIFE OUTSIDE OF THIS ISLAND.
ALL I WANT IS TO BUILD YOU BACK UP INTO SOMEONE WHO CAN GET YOU THE LIFE YOU WANT WITHOUT HAVING TO HARM OTHERS.

YOU CAN GO BACK HOME WHEN YOU'RE TRULY READY. AND IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE ALL OR NOTHING.
THE SHOCK OF LEAVING THE PRISON ROUTINE CAN MESS PEOPLE UP.
WE DON'T WANT THAT HERE. THIS ISLAND IS YOUR SECOND HOME, AND YOU CAN COME BACK WHENEVER--
SAVE IT. I'LL PLAY ALONG. WORSE COMES TO WORSE, THIS IS A VACATION FOR ME.
BUT DON'T PRETEND LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ME OR THE OTHERS INTO NEW, LEGIT CAREERS IN THE "REAL WORLD."
YOU BROKE US OUT OF PRISON.
I GO BACK TO AMERICA? I GO BACK INTO THE SAME HOLE YOU PULLED ME OUT OF. YOU MADE ME A FUGITIVE.
YOU KNOW DAMN WELL WE CAN'T GO BACK.
YOU CAN OFFER ME MY FREEDOM AGAIN...
...BUT YOU'VE GOT ME HERE FOR SOME OTHER REASON, DON'T YOU?
WELL, $#@% YOU, DAREDEVIL. MY NEW WARDEN.
YOU'RE AS BAD AS ALL THE REST.

I'm trying so hard. To be the calm teacher, to lead by example...
...hoping they'll eventually see what I *see* and follow me into my righteous battle.
But I'm just holding on.
I don't know why-- maybe it's the *Fist magic*, my senses in *overdrive*--
--but I'm feeling *everything* more.
I'm trying so hard to keep it tamped down...
RAHH!
...but I can't.
God help me, I can't.

HEY, DAREDEVIL.
STEP AWAY FROM THE PRESIDENT.

SO. WHY DO THEY CALL YOU "FANCY DAN"?
WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
HEY, MAN. YOU CAN RELAX NOW. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
YOU DON'T NEED TO BE THE TOUGH GUY.
HN. WHEN I WAS A KID, I LEARNED SOME MARTIAL ARTS. JUDO, KARATE.
THE BULLIES IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD, THE BOXER TYPES, THOUGHT IT WAS "FANCY."
I TOOK THOSE CLASSES *BECAUSE* OF THOSE BULLIES. BUT AS SOON AS I DID...
...IT MADE THE BULLYING *WORSE.*
BEEN THERE.
NAME'S COLE.
"LET'S SEE HOW FANCY THOSE MOVES ARE, DAN."


IS THIS ACTUALLY WORKING?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW, STICK...
EARLY DAYS, KID.
AT LEAST I HOPE THEY'RE EARLY...
"...DEPENDING ON WHAT ELEKTRA FINDS OUT."
IF THE HAND HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF THE WORLD'S LEADERS...KILLED THEM AND IS NOW USING THEM AS PUPPETS--
THAT PLUS CASTLE BEING THEIR LEADER, WELL...
"...WE GOTTA MAKE OUR MOVE...

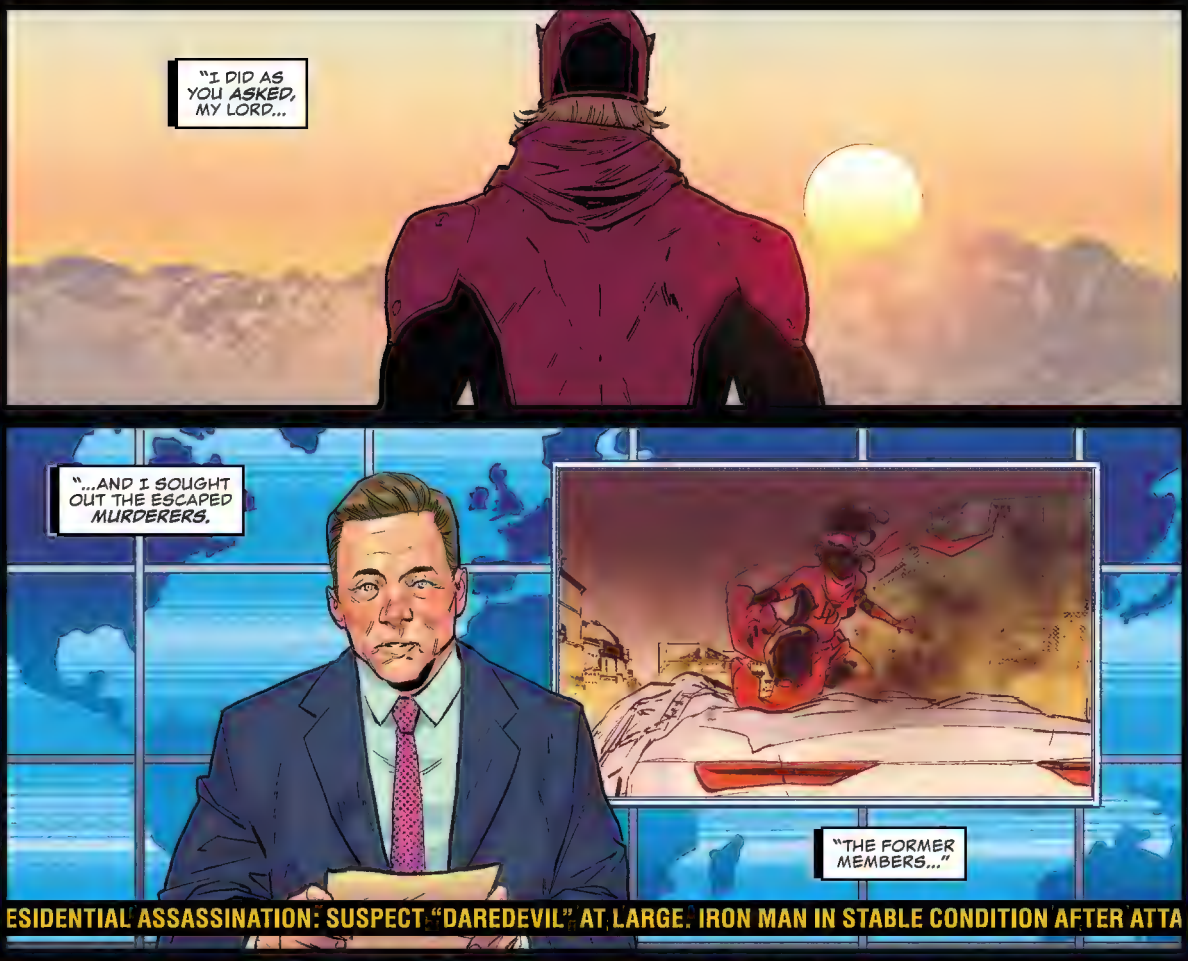
"...OR THEY'LL RUN STRAIGHT OVER THE WORLD."
STARK. THANKS AGAIN FOR THESE.
KRAKOOM
HN. AFTER YOUR STUNT ON THE MYRMIDON, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND TO POP UP AGAIN.
GOING AFTER THE PRESIDENT THOUGH? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR--?

HN--
SHNK
SHNK
"WE MAY NEED THESE KILLERS..."
...AND TO DRAFT THEM AGAINST THE HAND REAL SOON.
I... WE NEED MORE TIME, STICK.
THESE MEN AND WOMEN NEED TO BE FREE. FREE TO MAKE THESE KINDS OF CHOICES--
AN EASY CHOICE WITH YOU FEEDING THEM, TRAINING THEM, GIVING THEM THEIR "BOO-HOO, WHY ME" SESSIONS WITH BIG GREEN.
"THE CARROT INSTEAD OF ME."
NHHH... WH-WHAT...?
SYMKARIAN STEEL, ONE NANOMETER THICK AT ITS EDGE.
THE BLADE THAT ALWAYS FINDS ITS WAY IN.
BUT NOT ALL OF THEM ARE CLOSE TO BEING "FREE," YEAH?
ONE OF THESE GUYS STILL HAS HIS COLLAR ON. HE'S IN YOUR HEAD, THE WAY HE LOOKS AT YOU...
...WHAT ARE YOU HIDING, BOY?

S-STAY AWAY...
...YOU DON'T WANT TO--TO DO THIS...
ARE YOU HIM?
OR ARE YOU JUST HIS SHELL?
TELL ME...
...WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE PRESIDENT.
AND I'M IN HELL.
"HOW GOES THE BIG PLAN, MATT?"

HAVE YOU SAVED EVERYONE YET THROUGH FREEDOM AND TRUST?
I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE I'M THE ONLY ONE STILL WEARING MY POWER-DAMPENING COLLAR...
THE PLAN IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, GOLDY...
...NOT ANYMORE.
HN. EVEN WITH ME SHACKLED, UNABLE TO PULL THE STRINGS OF YOUR LIFE...
...YOU REALLY STILL THINK YOU'RE IN CONTROL?
A GOOD CATHOLIC BOY LIKE YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER. PSALM 94:11...
"'THE LORD KNOWS THE PLANS OF MAN.
"'HE KNOWS THAT THEY ARE FUTILE.'"
I CAN HELP YOU, MATT.
ALL MY POWER HAS EVER DONE IS PUSH YOU TOWARD THE GREATER GOOD.
AND YOU'RE ALREADY ON THAT PATH NOW. I CAN JUST NUDGE AND ENSURE--
NO. I'M IN CONTROL.
MAYBE FOR THE FIRST TIME.

"AND NOTHING'S GOING TO CHANGE THAT."
IT'S TOO LATE, DAUGHTER OF THE HAND...TRAITOR TO THE BEAST...
WE HAVE THEM ALL...
...AND SOON, WE'LL HAVE YOU... ON THE FIELDS OF YUSUHARA...
ONE OF YOU WILL DIE...
...AND THE PROPHECIES WILL BE...


"I DID AS YOU ASKED, MY LORD...
"...AND I SOUGHT OUT THE ESCAPED MURDERERS.
"THE FORMER MEMBERS..."
ESIDENTIAL ASSASSINATION: SUSPECT "DAREDEVIL" AT LARGE. IRON MAN IN STABLE CONDITION AFTER ATTA

...OF THE HAND, AND THE FREED CONVICTS FROM THE MYRMIDON.
THEY'RE HEADED HERE, TO JAPAN, ALONG WITH THE KILLER ELEKTRA...

...AND DAREDEVIL.
AND WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THIS INFORMATION, MY LORD?
HN. AKA...THE HIGH PRIESTESS BETRAYED ME, THE CAUSE.*
BUT YOU UNDERSTAND.
READY MY ARMY.
*IN PUNISHER #5! --ED.

THOSE MURDERERS NEED TO BE PUNISHED.

Frank Castle. The *Punisher.*
A murderer, killing criminals in a deluded war that only he sees.
He's insane. But he was his *own* army, a singular, malevolent presence.
Until *the Hand* took him in.
Until their *high priestess,* intent on feeding *the Beast,* the one they worship in Hell...
...made him their *leader.*
Gave him an *army.*
He is *Hell on Earth* now. Chaos. *The high priestess* knows this.
But *the Hand's* whisperer from the shadows, *Aka...*
...is playing a *different game.* Not one of *chaos.*
One of *prophecy.* Or so...

...Elektra and Stick keep telling me.
YOU'RE A FOOL, MATTHEW MURDOCK.
I'M NOT THE ONE...
...WHO WAS CAUGHT ON VIDEO MURDERING THE PRESIDENT.
LOOK, ELEKTRA... I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE BEST TIME FOR ME TO TAKE MY CREW INTO THE WORLD--
EVERYONE IS LOOKING FOR US! THE ISLAND PROTECTS US FROM PRYING EYES!
WE NEED TO FOCUS. AKA TOLD ME THERE WILL BE WAR ON THE PLAINS OF YUSUHARA.
THAT ONE OF US WILL DIE. WE NEED TO PREPARE AND--
DAMMIT, GOLDY HAS ROBBED ME OF MY FREE WILL. AND THESE PROPHECIES ARE DOING THE SAME.
IT'S A TRAP, ELEKTRA. AKA IS BAITING US, MAKING US UNSURE.
I'VE LOST TOO MUCH TO "FATE" LATELY. I'M GOING TO LIVE AND DO WHAT I'VE ALWAYS DONE...
...HELP PEOPLE.
YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME, "MY QUEEN."
RRRAHH!

It's been months.
Months since I started. A community on Makanrushi island, working toward making our visitors better people.
To break free from their cycles of incarceration.
Baby steps. it's time to see if they can do some good now.
HN. FEELS A LITTLE PUBLIC.
STOP EVICTIONS
I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING US TO FIGHT NINJA OR DR. OCTOPUS OR SOMETHING...
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA.
...BUT YOU'RE SERIOUSLY TELLING ME YOU BROKE US OUT OF PRISON...
POLICE
...SO WE COULD WALK UP TO SOME COPS AND BREAK THE LAW AGAIN?
YOU'RE LAWBREAKERS. SO AM I.
THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS HAS BEEN ABOUT.
IT'S JUST TIME TO STOP BREAKING THEM FOR SELF-GAIN.
WE BREAK THE LAWS OF MAN TO HELP OTHERS.
LET'S GO.

WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.
POLICE
POLICE
THIS ISN'T RIGHT! THESE ARE OUR HOMES!
This building was sold to a developer named Castlemax.
Its occupants were given eviction notices based on manufactured lease violations.
BANG BANG
POLICE
MR. RAMIREZ! THIS IS THE POLICE!
YOU NEED TO VACATE THE PREMISES!
It always comes down to money and purchased power.
WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THESE CASTLEMAX @#$% AND THEIR THREATS!
But there's a higher power.
IT'S NOT A THREAT!
YOU'VE BEEN LEGALLY EVICTED!
POLICE
POLIC
#$@% IT. PLACE IS GETTING DEMOLISHED ANYWAY...
POLICE
POLICE
KRAK
AHHH!
S-STAY AWAY!
NOT HAPPENING! DROP THE BAT!
OFFICERS...

...PUT YOUR GUNS AWAY.
YEAH, OR WE'LL ARREST YA.
DOWN ON THE--!
KRAK
POLICE
NH!
IF YOUR JOB IS PROTECTING PROPERTY OVER PEOPLE...
HN!
...THEN GET A NEW $#@% JOB!
AND HELP PEOPLE!
Calm, Matt...
HELP PEOPLE!
One floor up, I hear Bullet entering an apartment.

STAY AWAY!
GET CUFFS ON HER. I GOT THE KID-- AHF!
SMAK
KID $#@% BIT ME! HE--
WAIT-- WHO THE #@$& ARE--?
RAHH!
GHK
YOU SON OF--!
NO.

VIOLENCE WHEN NECESSARY.
THIS GUY EATING DIRT IS NECESSARY.
HURTING HIM JUST MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER.
IT'S A SELFISH ACT. YOU'RE BETTER THAN--
--JUST BLOW IT UP. THEY CAN BLAME THE PROTESTERS--
JAMES! THERE ARE EXPLOSIVES IN THE BUILDING!
Castlemax's security would kill the residents and cops just to end this!
NO WORRIES.
Speed Demon can cover the building from top to bottom a dozen times in seconds. He won't know where to look...
...but I do.
BASEMENT, BEHIND THE BOILER.
MAIN FLOOR SUPPLY CLOSET.
THIRD FLOOR, ELEVATOR SHAFT.
My Fist-enhanced senses...are overwhelming. I can feel the shapes of everything through the building. If air touches it...
...so do I.
As fast as I can list them--
--Speed Demon defuses.

P-PLEASE... L-LEAVE ME ALONE...
KID, COME ON...
...IT'S OVER. YOUR FAMILY IS BEING TAKEN OUT OF THEIR PLACE.
Wait... outside the building...
IT'S NOT SAFE UP HERE...
NO!
JAMES! THE ROOF--

SKA BOOM

I'M STILT-MAN.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
The people stay in their homes.
The cops lick their wounds and run.
POLICE
POLICE
And the second part of my three-part plan...
...plays out.
GET IN THERE, DAMMIT!
CAPTAIN MALFORD?
WHO THE HELL ARE--?
TERRY FOWLING, I REPRESENT THE RESIDENTS.
AND THIS IS A COURT INJUNCTION DELAYING THE EVICTIONS DUE TO NEW EVIDENCE.
I'm a decent super hero...
POLICE
...but I'm a damned good lawyer.

THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!
THAT BUILDING IS OURS! WE CAN DO WHATEVER THE #$@%--
--WE WANT...
CLIVE MARKUSON.
C.E.O. OF CASTLEMAX.
YOU'RE JUST DOING YOUR JOB.
WH-WH-WH-WHO--?
IT'S INTERESTING, REALLY.
AS C.E.O. OF CASTLEMAX, YOU HAVE TO PLEASE THE SHAREHOLDERS OR ELSE YOU LOSE YOUR JOB.
AND THE ONLY WAY TO DO THAT...
...IS UNLIMITED GROWTH, YEAR OVER YEAR OVER YEAR, UNTIL THE END OF TIME.
NO MATTER WHAT THE COST.
OR YOU'RE DONE.
P-PLEASE, I D-DON'T--
WELL, I'M HERE TO TELL YOU: YOU'RE DONE.
NO MORE EVICTIONS. NO MORE PUSHING PEOPLE INTO THE STREETS.
OR WE'LL BE BACK WITH MORE THAN WORDS.

SO...NO VIOLENCE?
UNLESS NECESSARY.
AND YOU THINK...
...VIOLENCE IS JUST *PHYSICAL?*
THAT GUY IS GOING TO HAVE *NIGHTMARES* FOR *MONTHS.*
DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T ENJOY THAT.
I DIDN'T.
I did.
SOMETIMES *FEAR* IS THE ONLY WEAPON--THE GENTLEST WEAPON.
WE NEEDED TO STOP HIM FROM DOING MORE HARM.
YEAH? THEN WHY NOT BRING HIM WITH *US?* WHY NOT PUT ALL THESE C.E.O.s ON YOUR LITTLE *SOCIALIST ISLAND* TOO?
WHY IS IT THAT GUYS LIKE US ARE THE ONES IN NEED OF YOUR "KIND REHABILITATION" BUT NOT THE GUYS IN *MANSIONS?*
LOOK... I GET WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO *DO* HERE.
YOU WANT TO TRY SOMETHING *DIFFERENT* THAN JUST BEATING OUR ASSES STRAIGHT INTO PRISON OVER AND OVER AGAIN...
IT'S *WORKING,* BULLET. YOU KNOW IT IS.
SURE. SOME OF THESE GUYS MAY TAKE TO IT. HELL, YOU'VE MANAGED TO CONVINCE *ME* TO TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT...
...BUT I CAN'T BE ON YOUR ISLAND ANYMORE WHILE MY *BOY* IS OUT THERE WITHOUT HIS *FATHER.* IF YOU WANT TO BREAK THESE CYCLES...

...LET ME BE WITH LANCE. HE'S THE THING THAT MAKES ME BELIEVE I CAN BE GOOD.
THESE PRISONS YOU HATE, THEY KEEP FATHERS FROM THEIR SONS. AND THAT DOESN'T HELP EITHER OF THEM.
I'M HEADING BACK TO THE CITY. I CAN'T PROMISE YOU ANYTHING, BUT I'M GOING TO TRY MY BEST TO DO RIGHT. OR AT LEAST DO LESS WRONG IN THE WORLD.
His heart says he isn't lying.
BUT I AIN'T GETTIN' SOME JOE JOB FLIPPIN' BURGERS.
At what point do I let them go?
I... OKAY. BUT THE ISLAND IS YOURS.
WHEN THINGS ARE ROUGH, WHEN YOU FEEL YOURSELF SLIPPING...
...USE THIS TO CONTACT ME. AND I CAN BRING YOU BACK.
I'M DEDICATED TO THIS, BULLET. I'M DEDICATED TO YOU.
I... HEH. NO ONE'S EVER BEEN THERE FOR ME BEFORE.
KINDA WEIRD THAT THE FIRST PERSON IS A GUY WHO ROUTINELY PUNCHES ME IN THE FACE.
AND THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH FLIPPING BURGERS. I'VE DONE IT.
FEEDING PEOPLE IS A FAR BETTER JOB THAN HURTING THEM.
YOU AIN'T TASTED MY COOKING.
This may be a mistake, but I have to be willing to make them.
Almost all of the people I've brought to the island are happy to be there...
...to have some sense of order and peace without the pressures of their old lives and habits.
I can't force Bullet to walk a path. I can just give him some light to find his way...
WHAT, IS THE BIG GUY GONNA WALK BACK TO THE ISLAND?

...and keep watch over him.
ANGRY?
YESSSS
GOOD. CONTROL IT. HARNESS IT. YOUR ANGER IS THE BLADE.
I... HOW...?
CONTROL.
MY LOVE. I BELIEVE YOU LEFT WITH FOUR.
BULLET NEEDED TO BE WITH HIS SON. I GAVE HIM A JEWEL SO WE CAN KEEP TABS ON HIM.
DOES HE KNOW IT ALLOWS US TO SPY ON HIM?
HE DOES NOT.
HM. YOU'RE BECOMING AS UNTRUSTING AS ME.
COME. I NEED TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED WHILE YOU WERE AWAY ON YOUR PLAYDATE.

THE BOOK IS ACTIVE.
WHAT DO YOU--?
IT'S WRITING ITSELF. REVEALING MORE.
CASTLE IS ON A MURDERING SPREE. HEADED TO YUSUHARA NOW.
HE THINKS THERE'S A TOWN OF KILLERS THAT NEED TO BE WIPED OUT THERE.
THOUSANDS WILL DIE IF WE DON'T STOP HIM.
OH MY GOD. THE BOOK. I...
...I CAN READ IT. I CAN...
IT'S ALL HERE...
...MY LIFE...
My life. Why can't it just be my life? Why can't--?
...YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE STILL IN CONTROL?
MATTHEW.
MATTHEW...
WHAT? I'M SORRY, I--
IT SEEMS WE HAVE A COMMUNICATION COMING IN ALREADY FROM YOUR FREED LAMB...

BULLET? WHAT'S WRONG? WHY--?
THEY TOOK HIM! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!
MY LANCE IS--HN! DAMMIT!
YOU BASTARDS! I'LL KILL YOU!
I'LL KILL ALL OF YOU!

HRAHHH!
<IF YOU WISH TO SEE THIS MURDERER SPARED BY MY MASTER'S BLADE...>*
*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.
<...YOU KNOW WHERE TO GO...>
WE NEED TO GO. THE BOOK IS VERY CLEAR.
MATTHEW INSISTS THIS IS ALL A TRAP...
...AND I'M STARTING TO SIDE WITH HIM. CASTLE AND AKA WANT YOU TO THINK YOU CAN SAVE BULLET AND HIS BOY...
...BUT THEY'RE GONE.
CASTLE WILL KILL BULLET. IT'S WHAT HE DOES TO CRIMINALS...
...BUT HE'LL NEVER BE PARTY TO THE MURDER OF A CHILD.
THAT CHILD NEEDS RESCUING. IT'S A TRAP, BUT...
...DAMMIT...

KLAKLANG KLAKLANG
KLAKLANG KLAKLANG
What can I say?
Everyone in this compound has looked for meaning, for something to fight for, whether they know it or not.
Some thought fighting for a broken system was the way.
Others thought fighting just for themselves, after a life of abandonment, was the way.
I tell them again about *the Hand.* About the lack of *gray* in this fight.
They're evil. They wish only to *commit* evil for *the Beast* in *Hell.*
I say to the freed inmates that I'd hoped they'd fight alongside me one day, that they'd see this fight against evil as their own.

I tell them we're not ready.
It's too soon. We can't take on *the Hand* army and their *insane leader* in battle.
But there's a child.
I say those words and they hang in the air.
"But there's a child."
We're not ready.
PROTECT THE BOY, AKA.
HE DIDN'T CHOOSE HIS *FATHER.*
OF COURSE, LORD PUNISHER.
And evil is *always* ready.
So, dammit, you just do your best.

I'm coming for you, Frank.
God's army is coming for you.

Be a *good* man. Lift up people who need it.
Fight *evil* where it infects others.
Good and evil--ideas I've had a hard time with lately.
COLE? YOU SURE YOU WANT TO--?
YEAH. A KID'S IN DANGER. I'M *IN*. IT'S ALL JUST SO *SURREAL*, I...
FIND LANCE. PROTECT HIM.
I'LL KEEP THE *DEVILS* AT BAY.
There are evil actions but no evil men.
Just people who have lost their way. *That's* evil's infection. That's the *heart* of what I've been trying to do here.
ALL RIGHT! YOU ALL HAVE YOUR ORDERS! DON'T HOLD BACK!
CHUNK
But *the Hand* is *different*. They're literally *hell-born*.
An *infected Frank Castle* is *different*.
You don't put instruments of *Hell* into *therapy*.
You send them *home*.
GO! GO! GO!

You send them to Hell.

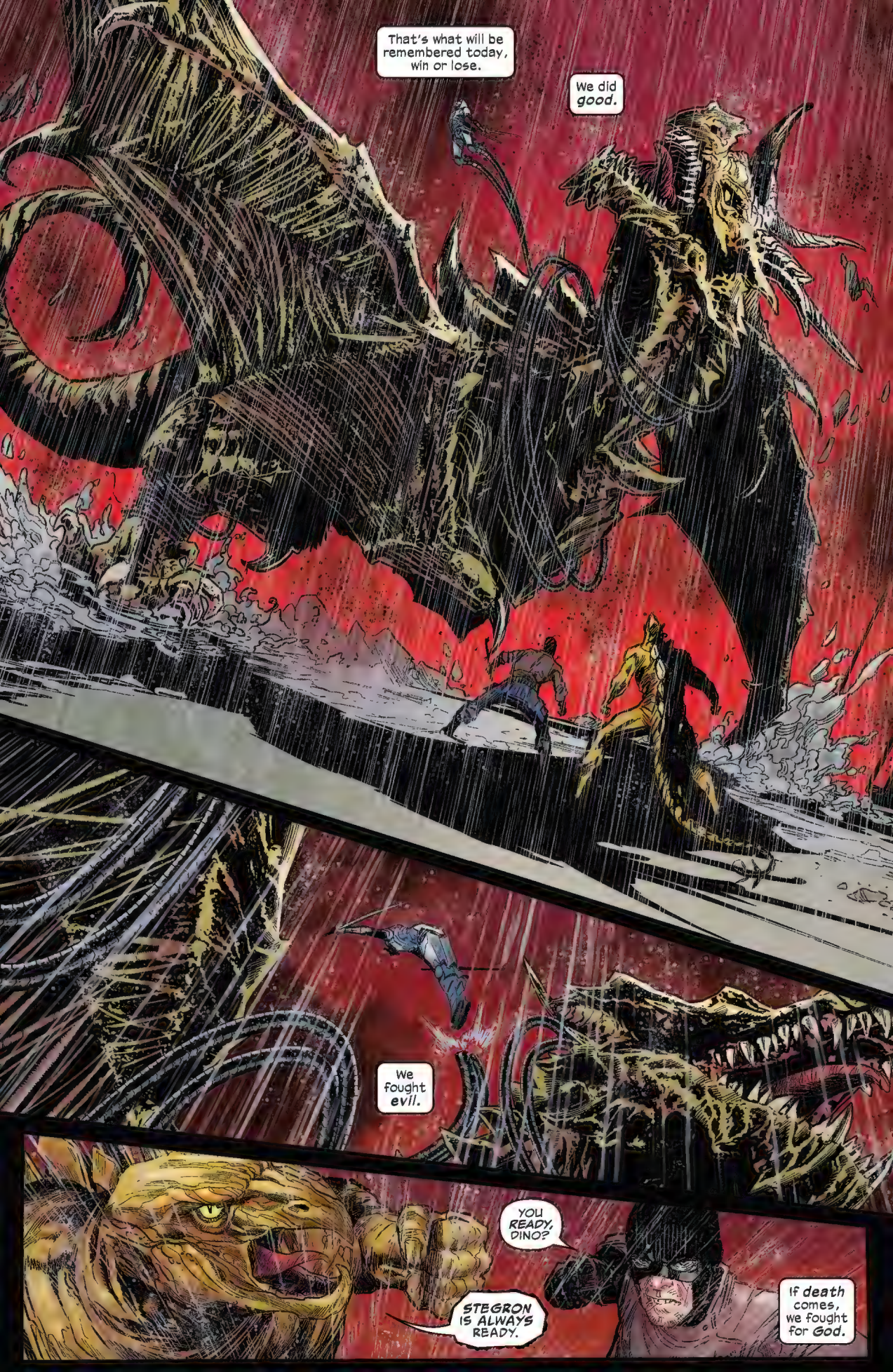
COME ON, YOU BASTARD.
I thought all of God's creatures could be saved.
HRRRRR--
But you don't belong to God, do you? Maybe you *never* have.
You're a *butcher.* Twisted up in *hellfire* and *dark magic.*
And it ends *now.*
RAHH!

KIDNAPPING A KID, AKA? THAT'S A $#@%& MOVE, EVEN FROM YOU.
AH, STICK, OLD FRIEND.
I KNEW YOU'D COME. THE PROPHECIES ARE SO CLEAR...
...EVEN THE BLIND COULD READ THEM.
OR MAYBE ONE OF YOUR PROTÉGÉS READ THEM TO YOU.
HR!
AHHH!
WHAT IF YOU COULDN'T HEAR THEIR WORDS WHEN THEY TOLD YOU...
...THAT THE FIST LOSES TODAY?
THAT YOUR KING AND QUEEN BOTH FALL.
IF WE FALL...
...WE'LL DRAG YOU DOWN WITH US!
It's too unreal.

They're already dead.
Zombies. Lifeless and moving.
I keep telling myself this, but I know this day will still haunt me.
But it'll haunt someone else more.
Remember, Cole. Think past the horror.
This is about *Lance.* The boy.
And his father. Controlled by these *monsters.* By some *talisman.*
I may die today.
But at least I'll die for *something.*

I TOLD YOU TO ABANDON THIS MADNESS, FRANK!*
YOU'RE BEING USED!
*SEE PUNISHER #7! --ED
YOU THINK I CARE? YOU THINK I CARE ABOUT ANYTHING...
SCHLAK
...BUT THE MISSION?!
HNNN...
YOU BLEEDING HEART! YOU PHONY!
YOU RELEASED MURDERERS!
I LET YOU LIVE UNTIL NOW 'CAUSE YOU AT LEAST GOT SCUM OFF THE STREET!
BUT LETTING YOU BREATHE...
FWOO
...IS LIKE PUTTING A GUN IN A KILLER'S HAND.

I CAN-- NGH--CONTROL... REPTILIAN CREATURES... BUT WITH THIS MAGNIFICENT BEAST...
...ALL STEGRON CAN DO IS KEEP THEM OFF-BALANCE...
THAT'S ALL I NEED! GET READY, WRECKER!
DO IT!
OOOOOSH
HRH!
RAHHH!
My soldiers work together.
A common goal.
How much is to help fight evil and how much is to simply fight?
And does it matter?
Their hearts can be one thing and their actions can be another.
Does the rush of battle--the self-satisfied feeling of helping--negate the good done?
They do good.


That's what will be remembered today, win or lose.
We did *good.*
We fought *evil.*
YOU *READY,* DINO?
STEGRON IS ALWAYS READY.
If *death* comes, we fought for *God.*

And that's all that matters.
KRAKOOM
Fist-enhanced. Indestructible shield.
GO HOME, COP.
THIS AIN'T YOUR FIGHT.
And I still can't get my footing.
HRK!
Bullet is a monster of a man.

But luckily...
...I now travel with monsters.
HRKK! WHAT THE #$@$--?
I'VE BEEN LEARNING, BULLET...
...ABOUT CONTROL.
ABOUT FOCUS.
ABOUT... NHH...
I CAN... PUPPET HIM BACK TO...A SHIP...
YOU GOOD, AGONY?
WE'LL FIX HIM WHEN WE GET BACK TO BASE. GO...

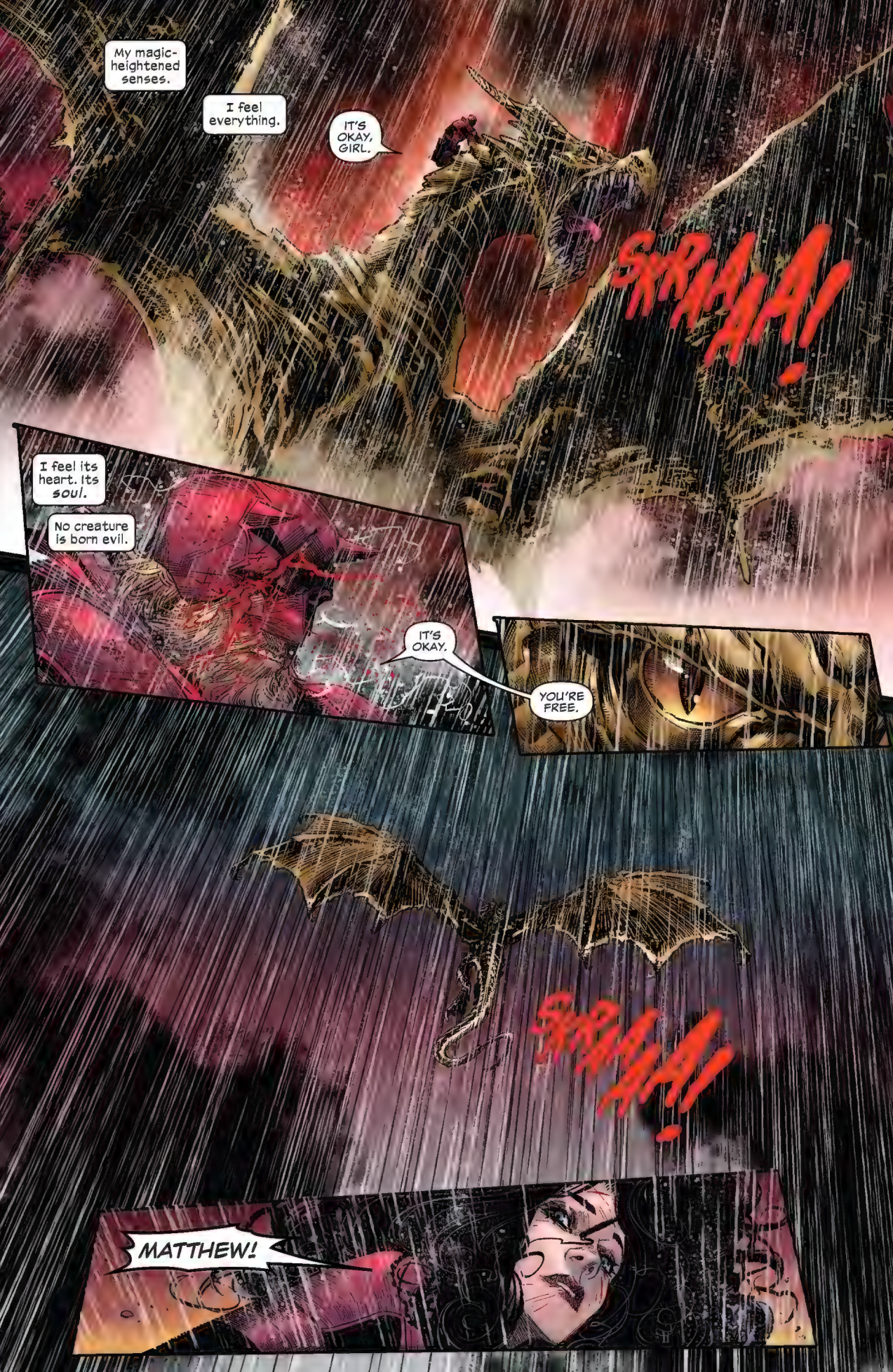
I'm okay with dying. Dying for something...
...but that won't be *today*.
...I'VE GOT THIS.
IT'S OKAY, LANCE...
WH-WHO ARE Y-YOU...?
I'M A FRIEND OF DAREDEVIL'S.
WE'RE HERE TO SAVE YOU AND YOUR DAD.
NOW... CAN YOU DO ME A FAVOR?

CAN YOU PUT THIS SHIELD ON YOUR BACK?
AND KEEP BEING BRAVE?
"YOUR GOD IS DEAD!"
YOU KNOW HOW I KNOW?! DO YOU?!
HIS BLOOD RAINED DOWN ON ME! BLOOD THAT RAN THROUGH MY WIFE! MY CHILDREN!
I'M AVENGING YOUR GOD!

I'M-- HK!
FRANK...
HN!
...SHUT UP.
YOU'RE ALL OUT OF BULLETS.
ALL OUT OF BLADES.
YOU HAVE NOTHING. YOU ARE NOTHING.
HRRR--
AND YOU'RE WRONG. GOD IS VERY MUCH ALIVE.
HRK!
HE LETS YOU BREATHE HIS AIR EVERY DAY.

HRK--
NH!
BUT MAYBE HE SENT ME--
--TO FINALLY REMEDY THAT.
TO BE YOUR PUNISHER.
SKRAAAA!
"SO, YOU CAME TO KILL."
HRAH!
WHY ELSE THROW AWAY YOUR DULL SAIS?
THE ONES YOU USED TO CON YOUR WEAK MATTHEW...

...INTO BELIEVING YOU WERE SOME MORALISTIC HERO.
HN! YOU DON'T KNOW EITHER OF US!
HNN!
I KNOW WEAKNESS WHEN I SEE IT.
THIS IS DESTINY, ELEKTRA.
THIS IS--
SHNK
SORRY I'M LATE. NINJA BASTARDS KNOCKED ME FLAT ON MY ASS FOR A BIT.
MATTHEW...
HRRR... CAN'T CONTROL HER...
HOLY #$@...


My magic-heightened senses.
I feel everything.
IT'S OKAY, GIRL.
SKRAA!
I feel its heart. Its soul.
No creature is born evil.
IT'S OKAY.
YOU'RE FREE.
SKRAA!
MATTHEW!

The dragon is free.
The boy is free.
I hear it all.
My people are losing. More Hand reinforcements are coming.
My wife is dying.
It's time to let go.
HN!
GOTCHA, BOSS MAN.
TAKE US HOME, STILT-MAN.
Your prophecy is fulfilled, dammit.

HRRR... WHAT--?
THEY'RE OVERMATCHED.
THEY LOST, AS FORETOLD IN--
"ELEKTRA..."
...ARE YOU...?
I'LL LIVE, MY LOVE...
...MAYBE EVEN FOREVER.
THE *LUNATE TALISMAN.* THE SECRET TO *THE HAND'S* RESURRECTION POWERS...
AKA WAS... TOO BUSY STABBING ME TO NOTICE-- -KOFF!-
...BUT WE STILL LOST.
WE DID.
WE NEED TO DEFEAT THE HAND.
WE WILL.

BUT NOT BECAUSE OF SOME PROPHECY, NOT BECAUSE WE'RE FORCED INTO BATTLE.
WE'LL FIGHT THEM ON OUR OWN TERMS. AND NOW THAT WE HAVE THE TALISMAN...
"...WE'RE GOING TO WIN."
THEY SLIPPED UP.
SOME DAMNED MAGIC VEIL WAS HIDING THEM, BUT THEY LEFT THE VEIL.
AND NOW THEY'RE HEADED BACK TO THEIR BASE.
SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE HAS SEEN THE LIGHT AND GIVEN US HIS EXACT COORDINATES.
THEY BROKE MURDERERS OUT OF PRISON. WE HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO--
I KNOW, CAP. I KNOW... WHAT HAS TO BE DONE.
DAREDEVIL NEEDS TO BE STOPPED.

9

FRANK CASTLE IS LOST.
THE HIGH PRIESTESS CANNOT CONTROL HIM.*
THE HAND IS IN DISARRAY. THE FIST HAS ESCAPED WITH THE TALISMAN AS WE EXPECTED.
*SEE PUNISHER (2022)! --ED
WE WILL NEED TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM, WITH YOUR SUPPORT.
MY BROTHER AND I HAVE GIVEN YOU CONSIDERABLE RESOURCES TO TACKLE THIS PROBLEM, MS. AKA.
WE'LL SEE THIS THROUGH WITH YOU, OF COURSE. YOUR CONTROL OF WORLD LEADERS HAS BENEFITED US GREATLY.
AND OUR UNDERSTANDING IS THAT THE "DAREDEVILS" ARE OFF LICKING THEIR WOUNDS...
...SO YOU SHOULD STRIKE AS SOON AS--
NO.
QUINN?
WE'VE GIVEN ZOMBIES WITH SWORDS THEIR FAIR CHANCE, UNA.
IT WAS FUN. A DISTRACTION.
BUT IT'S TIME TO END THIS GAME AND DESTROY THEM SO WE CAN ALL MOVE ON TO BETTER THINGS.
DOES THAT SIT WELL WITH YOU, MS. AKA?
OF COURSE. RAZE THEM WITH YOUR FIRE...
...AND THE HAND SHALL PLANT OUR FLOWERS IN THEIR ASHES.

HELP! SOMEONE--
STOP IT!
YOU DON'T NEED VIOLENCE! YOU DON'T--
HN!
OH, I NEED IT--
--AND SO DO YOU.
DON'T YOU MISS THIS, MURDOCK?
YOU WERE BORN HERE...BORN AGAIN HERE...
F-FISK...?
...HOW DARE YOU THINK YOU CAN GO DIE ELSEWHERE?
HAVE YOUR LOFTY FUN. HAVE YOUR GLOBAL AMBITIONS.
YOU'LL BE BACK, AND WE'LL DO THIS OVER AND OVER...
...UNTIL WE'RE ALL BURIED BENEATH THE KITCHEN.
NO! I'LL FIX EVERYTHING!
I DON'T NEED THIS! I DON'T NEED--

HN!
Just a dream, just a--
THE FIST COMPOUND, MAKANRUSHI.
NHH... STICK? WHAT--?
DON'T EVEN THINK OF GETTING UP, KID. YOUR FEVER BROKE...
...BUT YOU NEED TO LET THE INFUSED CROCOITE HEAL YOUR EYE SOCKET.
I'M... FINE.
I'm not.
IS EVERYONE ELSE--?
MANY INJURED, MOST ON THE MEND, FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD.
MY FOCUS IS ELSEWHERE.
ARE YOU...?
STOKING A SACRED FIRE ACCORDING TO INSTRUCTIONS IN THE BOOK. WITH A BIT OF TIME...

...WE CAN DESTROY IT.
The Lunate Talisman. The Hand's secret weapon.
It can control the dead, banishing their souls to Hell.
They've used it to murder and puppet the world's leaders.
When it's destroyed, their control will end and the world will have to reckon with what's happened.
I'M GOING TO GO CHECK ON EVERYONE, MAKE SURE THEY'RE OKAY.
MATTHEW...
...WE DID IT. WE BEAT THEM. YOU SAID SO YOURSELF.
IF YOU DON'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO FEEL THE VICTORIES, YOU'LL JUST BURN AWAY.
YOU CAN'T FIX EVERYTHING.
It's not over yet.
I can't just sit and wait. This whole endeavor has been about not waiting anymore.
The Hand is still out there...evil still walks the world.
It never ends.

The world...
...is suffering.
YOU GOOD?
I... I'M FINE, COLE.
SOME REST, SOME HEALING, FOR ALL OF US...
...AND THEN WE'LL BE BACK AT A HUNDRED PERCENT. WE CAN TAKE THIS FIGHT TO THE HAND NOW.
DESTROY THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL.
I... PEOPLE ARE HURT. BADLY.
I CAME HERE, FOLLOWED YOU, BECAUSE I WANTED TO DO SOME GOOD.
WE STOPPED THE BAD GUYS. YOU GOT YOUR DUMB MAGIC JEWEL, WE SAVED THE KID AND WE MANAGED TO NOT DIE IN THE PROCESS.
WHAT'S LEFT?
WE HAVE TO DESTROY THEM, COLE.
NONE OF THIS WORKS IF THEY'RE NOT BURNED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

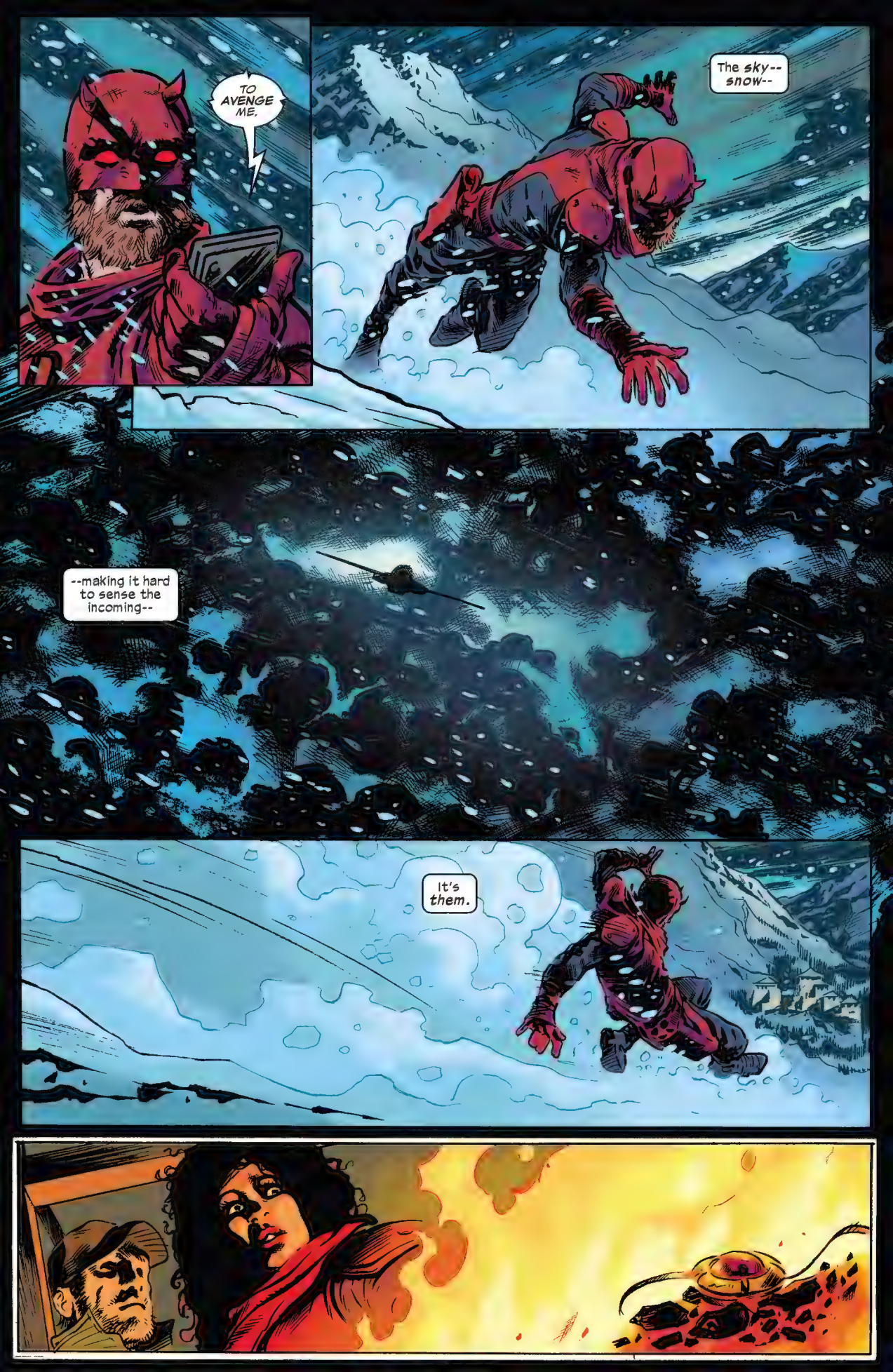
COLE, WHAT'S--?
I WAS AN IDIOT COMING OUT HERE.
IT'S SO $#%@ OBVIOUS NOW.
THIS IS NEVER GOING TO END. YOU CAN'T *HAVE* IT END.
AND PEOPLE ARE GOING TO *DIE*.
People are *always* going to die.
But isn't it worth dying for *something*? To right *wrongs*?
To fight for a *higher power*? To--
WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*?

I'M TAKING BULLET AND LANCE BACK TO NEW YORK.
THEY'VE HAD A TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCE AND NEED TO BE HOME.
Leonard's damn giant heart pounds in my brain.
AND? DON'T GIVE ME YOUR BEDSIDE MANNER, DOC.
SAY IT.
SAY IT!
...I'M LEAVING AS WELL.
YOU TURNED MY PATIENTS INTO SOLDIERS BEFORE THEY WERE READY TO MAKE THAT DECISION FOR THEMSELVES.
YOU SET THEM BACK MONTHS.
AGONY IS MORE FERAL THAN EVER. SPEED DEMON THINKS HE'S THE HAND OF GOD AND THAT HE CAN MURDER AND BE FORGIVEN. A CHILD ALMOST DIED.
THIS WASN'T OUR DEAL, DAREDEVIL.
SO, WHAT? THINGS DON'T GO YOUR WAY AND YOU JUST ABANDON YOUR PATIENTS?!
I CAN'T SUPPORT THIS. I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THIS LOOKING AT ELEKTRA.
YOU'RE CREATING AN ARMY OF DAREDEVILS. BUT DAREDEVIL...
...IS BROKEN. YOU AND YOUR HOLY CRUSADE--YOUR RIGHTEOUS VIOLENCE--CAN'T BE THE TEMPLATE FOR THESE PEOPLE, FOR GETTING BETTER.
WHEN YOU'RE READY TO ACTUALLY BE HELPED, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.
COWERING IN YOUR OFFICE! HELPING NO ONE!
Don't. Keep control, Matt. Don't--

YOU'RE USELESS, LEONARD!
USELESS!
Your anger. An infection. It hasn't gone away, has it?
Not since prison. Not since--
RAHHH!
Stay in control, dammit. Stay in--
MATT...

...ARE YOU OKAY?
WHAT'S GOING--?
I'M--IT'S FINE, FOGGY. JUST HAVING A--
BEE
DDD
DDD
DDD
MATT?

BZZ
YOUR HEARING REALLY IS THAT GOOD.
I HOPE I'M NOT DISTURBING YOU.
IT'S JUST BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE WE TALKED.
HOW YOU'VE GROWN.
BACK WHEN YOU STOLE THREE BILLION DOLLARS FROM US, YOU WERE A NUISANCE.*
BUT A FUN ONE.
Quinn Stromwyn. He dropped a phone here.
*IN DAREDEVIL #16! --ED
NOW THOUGH... WELL, YOU'RE A TICK BURROWING IN.
MY SISTER AND I HAD PLANS WITH THE HAND. REMOVING SO MANY GLOBAL OBSTACLES.
AND YOU'RE WRECKING ALL THAT. TSK-TSK.
WELL? AREN'T YOU GOING TO APOLOGIZE?
On my hidden island.
SAY YOU'RE SORRY AND MAYBE I'LL STOP WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.
THEY'RE COMING, YOU SEE.


TO AVENGE ME.
The sky-- snow--
--making it hard to sense the incoming--
It's them.

FOGGY! RUN!
WHAT'S--?
THE AVENGERS ARE--
No. Oh God, no, not the Avengers...

KABOOM!
Good God, no...
KABOOM
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
WE NEED TO--
NO.

THE TALISMAN MUST BE DESTROYED, OR THIS WILL HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING.
WE NEED TO STAY AND PROTECT THE FIRE.
KABOOM
WHO IS IT?!
WE HAVE TO GO! QUICK--
Wait. That smoke. No...

It's Re-Cid. The prison experiment.
The thing that infects me even now.
It's going to make everyone tear each other apart!
HOLD YOUR BREATH!
MATT! IT'S OKAY!
IT'S...IT'S OKAY.
I DON'T NEED TO HOLD MY BREATH.
DAMMIT, FOGGY! WHAT ARE YOU--?
IT'S OKAY. IT'S TIME.
IT WAS SO SWEET WHEN YOU RUSHED TO ME AFTER FISK'S MEN PUT ME IN THE HOSPITAL. CARED FOR ME. BROUGHT ME HERE.

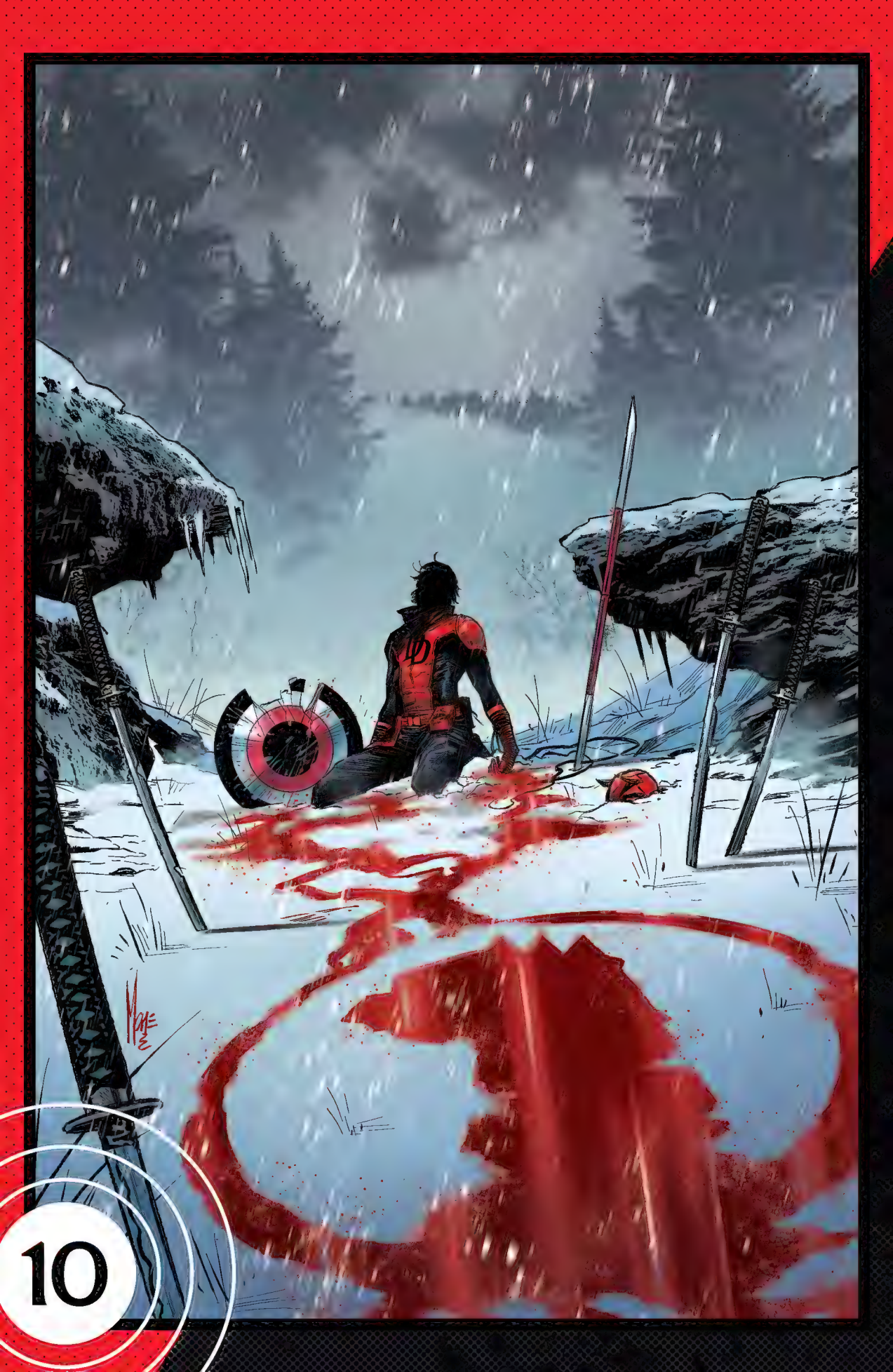
KRIK
KRAK
KRR
FOGGY, WHAT--?
FISK NEVER DOES ANYTHING IN HALF MEASURES. YOU KNOW THIS.
THOSE MEN...
...THEY KILLED ME.
SKAKROOM
IT'S DONE. THE HAND'S PROPHECY IS COMPLETE.

NO. NO, NO, NO, YOU CAN'T--
WE NEEDED TO SEE WHERE YOU *WERE*. THIS IS YOUR FRIEND'S *BODY*...
"...HIS *MIND* AND *THOUGHTS*."
STICK? WHAT ARE YOU--?
THERE WAS *ROT* IN *THE HAND*, KID. *AKA* KNEW, EVEN IF THE *HIGH PRIESTESS* DIDN'T.
BUT *FOGGY NELSON*?
YOUR *FRIEND*?
HE'S IN HELL.
STICK IS DEAD. *THE FIST* IS DEAD.
THE *HAND* WILL BE REBORN.

MATTHEW.
NO, NO, NO. WHY?
I DID EVERYTHING YOU ASKED OF ME. WHY...?
I know the answer.
I think I've always known it.
God is dead.
He gave us his only son, and we killed him.
And on that day, *God* himself died from heartbreak.
Because we know no other way...

...except for violence.
Elektra says something about Stick.
She seems to have escaped the Re-Cid.
But we can't escape the fight.
We can never escape the fight.
They're going to bring us in.
I hear another jet come in for a landing.
Or die trying.
DAREDEVIL...

...WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?



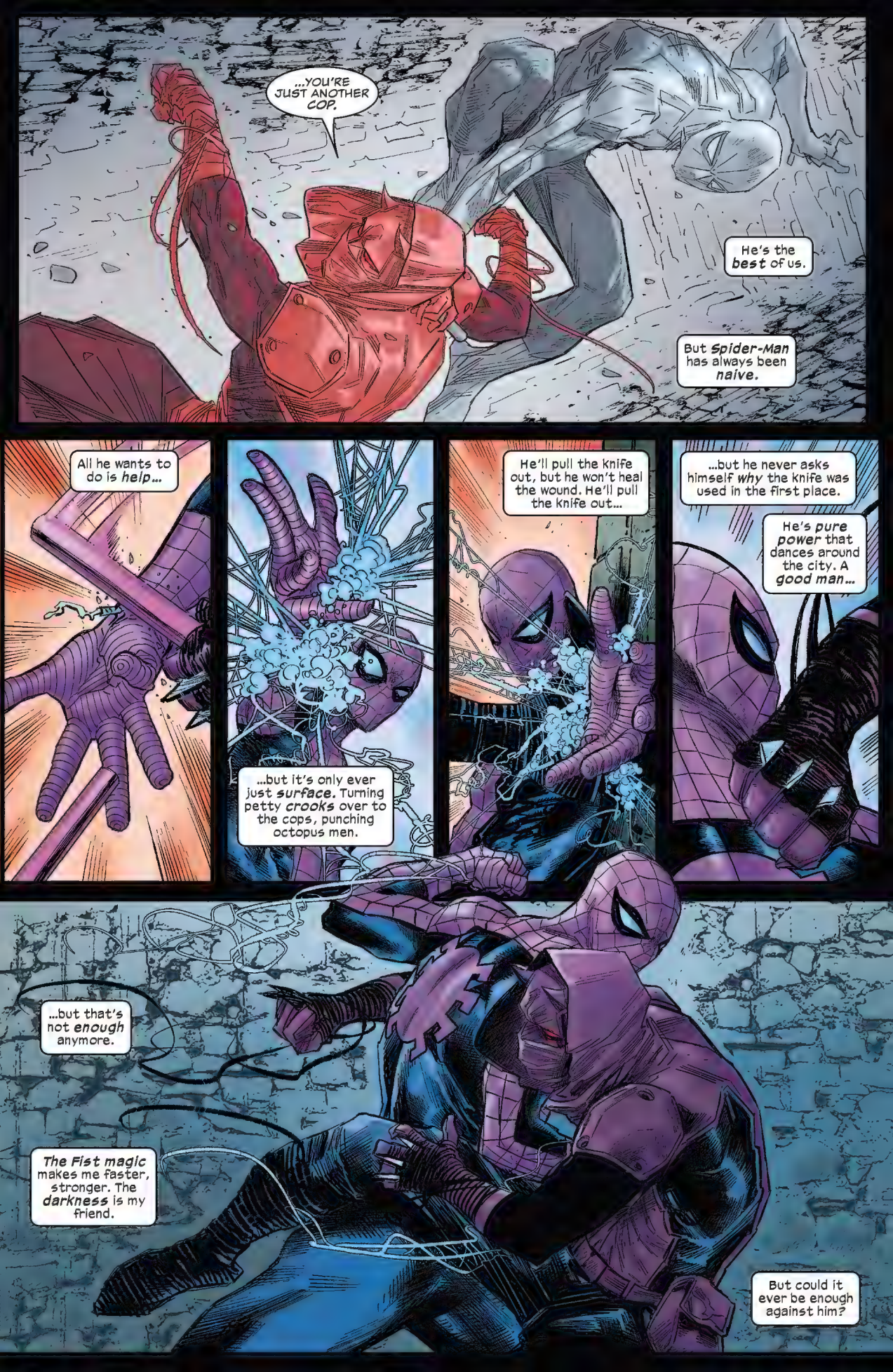
My friend is dead.
The Stromwyns have infected everyone I've tried to help with Re-Cid, the gas that incites violence.
And now I'm meant to be punished by my "betters."
YOU BROKE KILLERS OUT OF PRISON!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, DAREDEVIL.
BUT THIS ENDS NOW.

By men who do the same thing over and over again and expect different results. The definition of insanity.
But I achieved the different results. I did it, and they're here to take it all away.
I'M SAVING THEM! GIVING THEM NEW LIVES WHILE YOU'RE BOTH CONTENT TO LET THEM ROT!

IF YOU WANT TO HELP CRIMINALS, YOU NEED TO WORK AND CHANGE THE SYSTEM!
NOT JUST BLOW IT UP AND MAKE YOUR OWN! YOU CAN'T ACT LIKE A DICTATOR!
A DICTATOR WHO'S DATING THE NINJA ASSASSIN WHO KILLED THE U.S. PRESIDENT!
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE EVEN HAVING THIS DISCUSSION!

SAVE THE BOOK.
Elektra's voice is thunder in my head. Only for me.
IT'LL TELL YOU WHAT NEEDS TO HAPPEN NEXT TO WIN AGAINST THE HAND.
Wherever she is, no matter how quietly she whispers, it is always thunder.
ELEKTRA! DON'T--
THE HAND KILLED THE PRESIDENT...
...BUT YOU'D RATHER PUT PEOPLE AWAY THAN LISTEN!
WE'LL HEAR YOU OUT! BUT AFTER WE GET EVERYONE BACK INTO CUSTODY!
HRAHH! SPIDER-MAN!
YOUR DEATH HAS BEEN FOREVER ON STEGRON'S MIND!
AMAZING!
YOU THOUGHT RELEASING A DINOSAUR WAS A SOLID IDEA?!
THEY MADE SIX MOVIES WARNING AGAINST THIS!
The Book of the Fist! That damned book!
I'll find it--if only to destroy it! So it can't harm anyone else!
No more prophecies! No more fate!

I'VE GOT T. REX! GO TALK SOME SENSE INTO DAREDEVIL!
NOT SURE HE'S LISTENING THESE DAYS, TONY!
THWIP
DAREDEVIL!
DON'T MAKE THIS WORSE!
I MEAN, I'M NOT SURE IF IT CAN GET WORSE...
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE DO?
STOP BANK ROBBERIES? CATCH THE "BAD GUYS"?
WE BREAK LAWS TO PUT THEM IN PRISON, WHERE THEY SIT AND STEW AND GET WORSE, NEVER BETTER...
...WHILE WE RUN AROUND AND FIGHT EACH OTHER...
...WAITING FOR THEM TO LEAVE THEIR CELLS AGAIN, DARKER, MORE DESPERATE...
IT ISN'T UP TO US!
JUST BECAUSE WE HAVE POWERS DOESN'T MEAN WE GET TO UPEND EVERYTHING ON A WHIM!
THEY SHOOT AT YOU, THEY CALL FOR YOUR HEAD...
...AND YOU THINK YOU'RE YOUR OWN MAN, BUT REALLY...


...YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER COP.
He's the best of us.
But Spider-Man has always been naive.
All he wants to do is help...
...but it's only ever just surface. Turning petty crooks over to the cops, punching octopus men.
He'll pull the knife out, but he won't heal the wound. He'll pull the knife out...
...but he never asks himself why the knife was used in the first place.
He's pure power that dances around the city. A good man...
...but that's not enough anymore.
The Fist magic makes me faster, stronger. The darkness is my friend.
But could it ever be enough against him?

ELEKTRA DRESSING AS DAREDEVIL.
YOU WANT EVERYONE TO THINK HE'S INFECTED YOU. BUT LOOKING AROUND...
...IT'S PRETTY CLEAR YOU'VE INFECTED-- HN!
YOU KNOW NOTHING!
NONE OF YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENS IN THE SHADOWS!
THE WARS WE FIGHT!
HN!
YOU PROP UP A BROKEN SYSTEM--
--WEARING YOUR DAMNED FLAG! YOU--
HNH! NO--
KNOWING A SYMBIOTE WAS IN THE BREAKOUT...

...HELPED US PREPARE.
P-PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO GO B-BACK...
THE SONICS WILL END WHEN YOU YIELD, AGONY.
PANTHER! LEAVE HER ALONE!
HN!
ELEKTRA, I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DO WHAT YOU DO--
HN!
--BUT THIS WAS NEVER GOING TO END WELL.
LEAVE OUR HO--
HN!
IT'S OVER.
HRRRAH!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST--

HRNH!
NH!
KRAACH
CHK
--FOR THE MURDER OF THE PRESIDENT.
NNNHH... MATTHEW...
...RUN.
I'm trying, my love.

I'm trying.
He talks about responsibility, about being beholden to *the people* and that they don't want this.
He talks while I see all the *angles*.
My wife is being arrested. I do as she asks.
I survive.

I throw everything at his *preternatural senses*...
...and move faster than I've ever moved...
...hit harder than I've ever *hit*...
...so I can get to *the book*.
The *book* and... Dammit... it's--

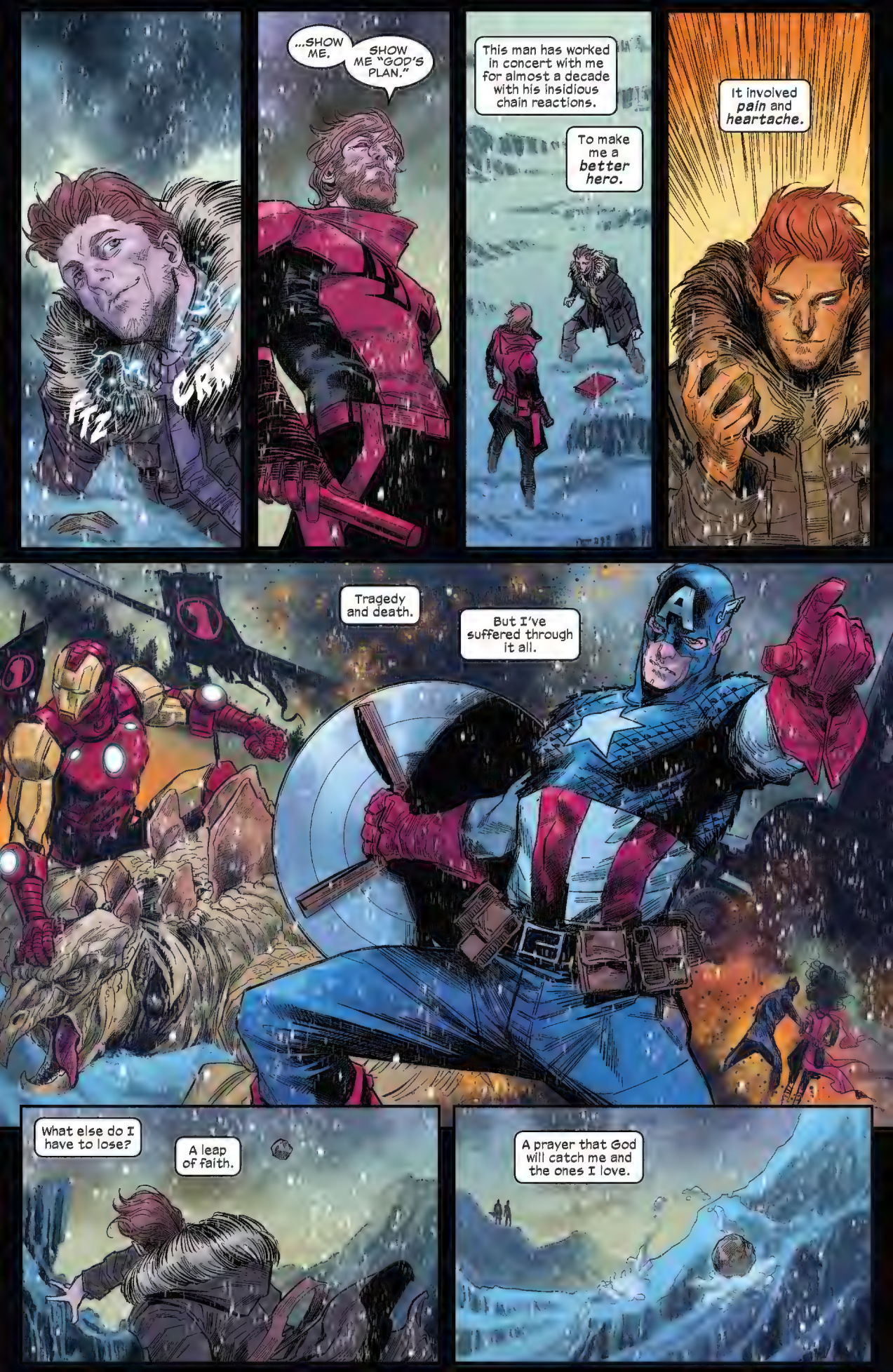
JUST STOP!
YOU'RE MY FRIEND!
WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS!
The best of us.
LOOK, JUST--JUST COME WITH US!
WE CAN TALK! GET TO THE BOTTOM OF HOW IT ALL WENT WRONG!
A good man.
I'LL FIGHT FOR YOU! I SWEAR!
I... SPIDEY, I...
OKAY.
IT'S BEEN HARD... I JUST...
IT'LL BE OKAY, MATT...
Just naive.

You have one shot at this--
MA--
KRCH--
..TOOM
HNN!
This won't buy me much time.
HR! DAMMIT, MATT! YOU CAN'T--!
The amount of nerve pressure I need to apply to Spider-Man to knock him out almost breaks my fingers.

YOU... HNNN...
I'm sorry.
I keep moving.
It's what I do. I always keep moving...
...no matter what God throws at me.
I want to stop though.
I want to sleep. Please.
I want to not think about evil and ways to fight it for once.
I just want to lie next to my wife, to have her scent on me...
...to greet a new day with light and joy and ignorance.
But He won't let me.
I want to fight the prophecies, the path...

...but it looks like I need to face my fate.
I GRABBED IT. YOUR BOOK OF THE FUTURE.
I--I THINK I'M LINKED TO IT.
IT FEELS LIKE IT'S WHY I'M HERE ON THIS ISLAND. WHY I'VE MOVED YOUR LIFE OVER SO MANY YEARS...
GOLDY... IS THIS YOU? THE STROMWYNS AND THE RE-CID?
THE AVENGERS? THE...?
NO. YOUR COLLAR TAKES AWAY MY POWER.
THIS IS YOU, MATT.
HHHHHHHH--
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING...

HHHH...I C-CAN'T--
...BUT IT ISN'T FOR NOTHING.
IT'S NEVER BEEN FOR NOTHING.
THAT'S THE ONLY THING I KNOW AS AN ABSOLUTE TRUTH.
MATT MURDOCK... DAREDEVIL...
...HE LOSES SO MUCH, BUT IN THE END...
...HE SURVIVES AND SAVES PEOPLE.
HE'S GOD'S HERO.
HRRRRRRR--
--RAHH!
CHNK
YOU BASTARD...


FTZ
...SHOW ME.
SHOW ME "GOD'S PLAN."
This man has worked in concert with me for almost a decade with his insidious chain reactions.
To make me a *better hero.*
It involved *pain* and *heartache.*
Tragedy and death.
But I've suffered through it all.
What else do I have to lose?
A leap of faith.
A prayer that God will catch me and the ones I love.

Please. I'm begging you.
--TOO MANY TO BRING BACK IN THE QUINJET, CAP.
I'M HACKING INTO THEIR JETS. IT'LL BE TRICKY, BUT I THINK I CAN FLY THEM ALL REMOTELY.
KEEP YOUR FOCUS ON THAT, TONY. I'LL GO LOOK FOR SPIDER-MAN, AND--
WAIT.
RAGE
Show me the way out.
AVALANCHE! GET EVERYONE ON BOARD!
Show me the way to make this right.
Show me that my fate doesn't have to end in fire and ice...
KRAKOA

HRAH!
...for me or the *others* who serve you...
...whether they know it or not.
SPIDEY! WE NEED TO SAVE THE *PRISONERS!*
WE'LL COME BACK FOR *DAREDEVIL*--
"--WHEN EVERYONE ELSE IS *SAFE!*"
WHAT NOW?
WHAT DO I DO?
YOU LEAVE. YOU LEAVE...
...AND THEN YOU *SAVE THEM ALL.*
DAREDEVIL!
KRKRAH
Fate.
You think you can *run* from it...
...but the direction you're running, no matter which way, *is* your fate.

There's no choice but to run headlong into it.
WE CAN'T--!
THE STORM IS TOO MUCH! AND THIS ISLAND IS FALLING APART! WE'LL--!
KRAKOOM!
HN! I'VE GOT THIS ONE!
GOOD JOB, VALKYRIE!
SPIDER-MAN! WEB THE WING OF THE OTHER ONE!
DAMMIT!
I'M OUT OF WEBBING!
I'LL HAVE TO HOLD IT TOGETHER MYSELF!
Sunlight on our faces...

...as I lie next to her...
NF! WE CAN'T LEAVE! WE CAN'T--
...her scent plays with my heart.
Elektra.
To sit a moment with you.
To sit with love and peace.
MATTTT!

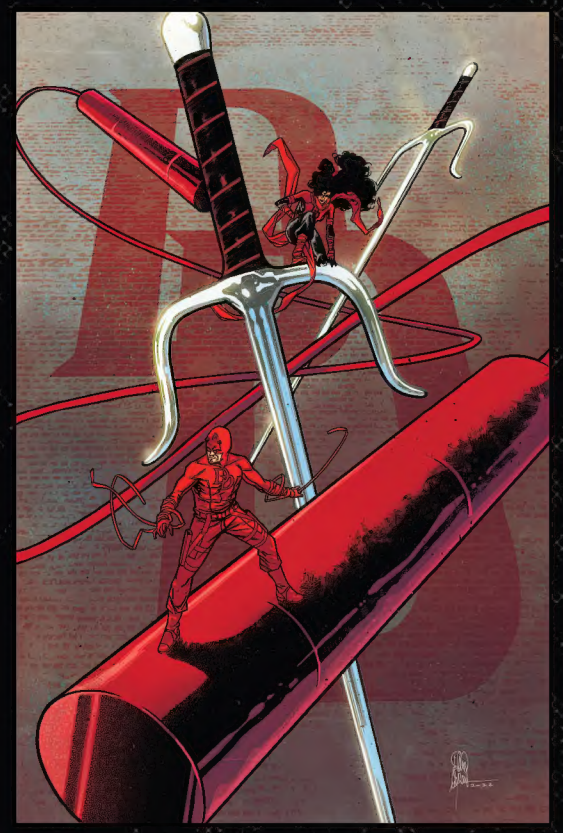
Maybe that was never for us.
Maybe it's just a dream to keep me warm...
...until I enter the *kingdom.*

#6 MARVEL UNIVERSE VARIANT BY PEACH MOMOKO

#6 DEMONIZED VARIANT BY
KENDRICK "KUNKKA" LIM

#6 VARIANT BY MARCO CHECCHETTO &
MATTHEW WILSON

#7 VARIANT BY
PEACH MOMOKO



#8 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT BY
ELENA CASAGRANDE & JORDIE BELLAIRE

#7 CLASSIC HOMAGE VARIANT BY
FRANK CHO & SABINE RICH

#8 VARIANT BY
AKA

#9 TIMELESS VARIANT BY
ALEX ROSS

#9 TIMELESS SKETCH VARIANT BY
ALEX ROSS

#9 VARIANT BY
JUNI BA

#10 VARIANT BY
KEVIN EASTMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE

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COLLECTING ***DAREDEVIL (2022) #6-10*** – BY CHIP ZDARSKY, RAFAEL DE LATORRE, MARCO CHECCHETTO, MANUEL GARCIA, ELISABETTA D'AMICO, MATTHEW WILSON AND ERICK ARCINIEGA.

T+

MARVEL

Jack.T.Ripper

BLOODY MARVELOUS!